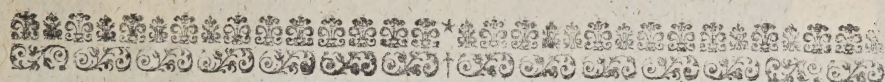


Darien — Fire in Edin<sup>d</sup>. 3<sup>d</sup> February 1700.



# SCOTLAND'S LAMENT

F O R

## Their MISFORTUNES.

120

**P**Ray listen and hear of the sad state  
has hapened to SCOTLAND of late  
And this my part which I've begun,  
will now declare their Misfortune  
And truly this is very sad,  
enough to make a wise Man mad,  
These bypast Years have been so bad,  
ther's Thousands dyed for lake of Bread.  
As yet it is not like to end,  
till we the People do amend :  
If an *Indian Trade* we do attemp,  
likewise of Sin let us Repent.  
At first by it we could do no good,  
not being assisted by our GOD;  
We've lost our Men, and our Money,  
our Provender, and Ships at Sea,  
Tho it be so it is no Wonder,  
for the great Sin which wely under,  
Of good Religion we make a shew,  
but oh ! alace ! it is not true.  
Many Words we do make up on heap,  
which makes us like the *Hypocrite*,  
They are not in Sincetiry,  
alace ! too like the *Pharisee*;  
Yet if in Goodness we do augment,  
our GOD is good, and will Repent,  
He'll give us Success to our Trade,  
that we our En'mies may invade,  
A hard beginning is the best,  
and will our good Friend prove at last.  
Let us take Courage still yet more,  
for whom HE Loves HE chastens fore.  
Therefore our Trade we need not fear,  
these are good News, that we do hear,  
The safety of the *Rising-Sun*,  
to inhabite *Darien* will go on ;  
Let us take Courage and be glade,  
hoping to have a gallant Trade :  
But if we still Rebels Remain,  
against our Master to Conspire,

He will then come as with a Train,  
and let our Houses all on fire.  
As in *Edinburgh* that Gallant City,  
(Saving His will) had been great pity.  
Into the Year seven Hundred,  
this sad Misfortune hap'ned, 1700.  
In *February* the third day,  
the ineroaching fire did mount so high,  
That the best Buildings in the Town,  
by force of it were pulled down,  
These brave Buildings, that were so hgh,  
the like was not in thir Kingdoms three.  
Full Fifteen Stories high or so,  
yet by the Fire they're brought low,  
Which caused many one to mourn,  
Two Hundred Families there did burn.  
Now the same Quarter of the Town,  
thrice by the Fire has been pulled down ;  
We may receive it as a Wedge,  
for the horrid Sin *Sacraledge*,  
And other sins which GOD doth move,  
to afflict his People, them to prove,  
Such as *Pride*, whose Patron's Hell,  
whose Father is the Devil himself,  
To break the Sabbath is a shame,  
to Whore, and Drink, and to Blaspheme,  
To Cheat and lie, to Steel and Rive,  
this age abounds wherein we live ;  
Therefore let us Repent with speed,  
for sure there never was more need.  
For these his Threatnings on us all,  
we may receive them as a call,  
And make Confession of our Sins,  
which all thete Evils on us brings,  
Over the same dayly to Mourn,  
least that into Hell's Fire we burn.

F I N I S



BD  
Scott  
1306

RPJCB